

THE BIBLE VISION

*“Follow me . . . Tarry
ye . . . Go”*

JUNE . . . 1939



PUBLISHED AT BERNE, INDIANA

By the FORT WAYNE BIBLE INSTITUTE
Fort Wayne, Indiana

THE BIBLE VISION

*A Monthly Journal Reflecting the Light
of the Bible on Us and Our Times*

Volume III

June, 1939

Number 9

Published monthly at Berne, Ind., by

THE FORT WAYNE BIBLE INSTITUTE

S. A. WITMER, *Editor*

B. F. LEIGHTNER, *Ass't Editor*

LOYAL RINGENBERG, *Circulation Manager*

ELDA GERBER, *Editor of Fellowship Circle*

IRMA JUDD, *Institute News*

JOHN GREENFIELD, *Contributing Editor*

A. W. TOZER, *Contributing Editor*

ECONOMY PRINTING CONCERN, Berne, Indiana *Publisher*

Yearly Subscription, 50 Cents; Single Copy for Ten Cents.

Address all correspondence regarding subscriptions or subject-matter to The Bible Vision, Berne, Ind., or to the Fort Wayne Bible Institute, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Berne, Indiana, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Loyalty Foundation

MEMBERSHIP FORM

I sincerely appreciate the contribution of the BIBLE INSTITUTE to my life. I believe in the work which it continues to do. I pray for it and count it a privilege to give it my support. As a tangible expression of my interest I heartily subscribe to the *LOYALTY FOUNDATION* the amount designated below as my yearly token.

\$1.00..... \$3.00..... \$5.00..... \$.....

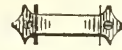
NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

DATE.....

*NOTE: Subscribers of \$3.00 or more receive paid-up subscription to
"THE BIBLE VISION"*

Editorially ---



ANNOUNCING A CHANGE IN PUBLICATION

The Institute announces an important change in the publication of the *Bible Vision* beginning with the next issue. Complete details are given on page 19 of this issue. Renewals and subscriptions will hereafter be received at the uniform rate of 50c per year. We trust every subscriber whose subscription has expired will continue to receive the publication in the new form.

A WORD OF GRATITUDE

The Bible Institute is profoundly grateful to its many sons and daughters for a growing spirit of cooperation by the Fellowship Circle in the work of the school. Two hundred members of the Circle gathered for a delightful dinner and hour of fellowship on May 25th. The increased spirit of loyalty is given a practical outlet by means of the Loyalty Foundation. A goodly number have made yearly subscriptions to the work of the Institute in the first year of its operation. It is expected that the new officers of the Fellowship Circle will carry forward this work which has made such a promising beginning.

The form of the pledge used by the Loyalty Foundation appears on the opposite page. Any one interested in the work of the Bible Institute may subscribe. Pledges and gifts may be sent to the Treasurer, Mr. Kenneth Geiger, Bristol, Ind., R. 1.

ZIONISM GETS A "NEW DEAL"

Christians everywhere are disappointed in the latest deal accorded Jewry in which Great Britain proposes an adverse settlement of the Palestine question. This great nation has been used by Providence to open Palestine to the Jews through the famous Balfour Declaration and the subsequent incorporation of this policy into the post-war treaties and League of Nation mandates. Now Great Britain would reverse completely its advocacy of making Palestine a national home for the Jews, blasting the confidence and hope of Zionists who expected British honor to give them a "square deal."

By the terms of the settlement, Palestine would be made into an independent nation in a period of ten years with an Arab majority. Jewish immigration would be limited for five years, after which it would cease entirely and the Jewish population would always be a minority group dominated by an Arab majority.

The reasons for this change in British policy are obvious. With the rise of the dynamic powers of Italy, Germany, and Japan, Britain is fac-

(Continued on page 6)

The Value of a Soul

(Excerpts from Commencement Address, May 26)

By the REV. H. C. MORRISON, D.D., President of Asbury College

As I have looked into the faces of these young people, I am encouraged. When I think of a boundless universe and an endless eternity, the great omnipotent holy God, with whom we all have to do and to whom we must all render an account, I am thrilled and awed and humbled. As I think of these things, a human being becomes very sacred—a being created in the image of God and that can never die. Eternity is so long, we will not have to hurry; we can take our time to investigate carefully; to think deeply and to swap ideas. We have a salvation so great and glorious that we can be delivered from sin, and these bodies can be resurrected and glorified into the likeness of our Lord. It is all so wonderful that it ought to lift us up to a region where there is no hatred, but love; where there is no war, but peace; where there is no ambition but to do the best we can to glorify the God that created us and help our fellow-beings to win the battle. With an immortal being nothing is impossible that is right. A boundless universe and an endless eternity!

That angels are greater than human beings, we are willing to admit; it is said that we are a little lower than the angels. We do not know when they were created. We do know that they swept through Egypt land and caused a hearse to leave the door of every house with a first-born, but I would rather preach the Gospel and see a revival than do what the angels did. And yet I have no doubt that the angels have grown since they have been made. The joy of growth; the thrill of investigating; the pleasure of climbing into a higher attitude must be the experience of all holy personalities. I haven't seen a negro so black but what I could learn something from him.

Moses spent forty days and nights enraptured on the mountaintop with God, and when he came down his face shown so that the people had to put a veil over their faces. What if he had stayed a hundred days? He would have put the woods on fire. What if he had stayed a thousand years? The people would have had to run to the desert for comfort.

God wants to bring us into harmony with His divine purpose. Let us partake of the nature of Jesus Christ that we will be mighty to overcome temptation and to love God and humanity and to give ourselves to His service with a glorious song in our souls. When I look at you—how beautiful, how immortal—beginning to grow into that life that grows and grows until you are too big for your body. You will get so big, your wings will get tangled up with the north and south poles. What wonders will we behold! How great is God! How wonderful a thing to be a human being with privileges and opportunities through the redemption of Jesus and through the handling and empowering of the Holy Ghost! No, I don't want to be an angel. We admire them and believe they are interested in us, but we want to be redeemed human beings, saved from sin and corruption by power divine to a life hid with Christ in God.

Jesus Christ is the only person that came down and walked the path of human life, and He is the only One who has seen a soul before Satan put his stamp upon him. Jesus fell in love with human souls even when they sinned. When they wandered, He left the robes of kingliness and followed them—when it meant even the cross! How tremendously Jesus loved! He knew they could be redeemed. He was willing to undertake the task to bring them back into righteousness, purity, harmony and fellowship with God; to seek the lost to bring them back; to let the prodigal know that there is a gleaming spotless robe for God's wandering children.

To be a human being; to be selected as you have been; to be called out and separated to climb the mountains and carry the Gospel, not only in the book, but in your heart and face and hands, is a high privilege. An angel looks upon us with delight and shouts at the privilege!

God help you to be true. Temptation awaits you. The devil who broke into Eden has no respect for your piety, and will destroy you if possible. The tragedy of sin! There is no greater tragedy than for those to sin whom God has selected. When our parents sinned, thank God there was something in the Infinite that would not give us up. There was a heart that flowed like ten thousand Niagaras with compassion for us. He came down out of heaven to bring heaven out of our war; joy out of our sorrow; holiness out of our sin; and heaven out of our Hades. Might we expand and grow in that love into the likeness of God and let our lights shine through the endless years of eternity. How marvelous is a human being!

You can't destroy a soul. There is no fire hot enough to burn it up and there is no temperature cold enough to freeze it out. It is seemingly like God. He bestowed His infinite love on a human being so that He could walk with him. God wanted companionship; He wanted a being that could understand Him; that could walk with Him in His infinite objectives; that would walk with Him until the kingdoms of this world would be the kingdoms of heaven. What a splendid thing to be a human being! To be inhabited by the Holy Ghost and then to be privileged to go into the depths; to go among the lowliest and preach peace. Bless you, dear hearts, as you sail the seas and climb the mountains, seek the lost and bring them back to Christ.

The love of God; the love of humanity; a sweet song in the soul and a blessed privilege of service! When Jesus Christ illustrated the value He placed on a soul, He said, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" If He had said, "What shall it profit a man if he gain a palace and lose his own soul?" we could figure the value of the palace and tell a man that his neglected soul was worth more than a palace. If Jesus had said, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole city and lose his own soul?" we could get an expert to compile the figures and write them down. Then sometime when we see a young man who puffs and curses, we could tell him to read the figures that run into billions, and say that according to Jesus Christ, he has within him a neglected immortal principle worth more than that. If Jesus had said, "What would it profit a man if he have a whole continent and lose his own soul?" it would go into trillions. You could show

it to an eighteen-year-old girl and say, "According to the Word, you have a neglected mortal soul worth more than that." A palace was too small; a city was not large enough; a continent would not do. "What shall it profit a man if he gain the **whole world** and lose his own soul?" You could throw in all the large cities of the world in one side of a balance and put a soul in the other side, and the side in which you put the soul would drop while the other side would swing up. An immortal soul—not necessarily Moses or any of the great saints, but a baby on the bosom of a mother in dark Africa or India!

Go out with feet that are willing to travel the most neglected road; go out with a body that is willing to sleep on the hardest plank; go out with the Spirit of Jesus in you and find the lost and bring them back to Jesus. And in the sweet by and by, somewhere, maybe in a foreign land, maybe without position and with no one to cool your brow or hold your hand, this privilege may come to you. May God bless all of you—immortal beings; beloved of God; bought with the precious blood of Jesus Christ! Let us see to it that our faces will ever be set toward the eternal city, and press on patiently until the end shall come Sometime in the sweet by and by, I hope to be in the group that will welcome this class, with all of you bringing your sheaves with you.

EDITORIAL

(Continued from page 3)

ed with a critical problem in defending her far-flung empire and trade routes. Mussolini has been courting Arab favour with a view of strengthening his hand in the Near East and embarrassing Great Britain. The life line of the Empire would be jeopardized by an Arab-Moslem-Mussolini combine. Accordingly, Britain settles the Palestine problem in favor of the Arabs for the sake of expediency. The interests of Jewry are sacrificed for the ends of national self-interest.

The idealism and traditional honor of the world's greatest democracy appears to be vanishing. Cold self-interest is the guiding arbiter in the affairs of nations. Jewry has had many deals — "raw deals," and "new deals"—but seldom a square deal. In this latest shuffling of the cards, she has been given a "dirty deal." Yes, on the surface of things, Jewry seems to be shuffled about by the fickleness of nations and men.

But over all a Sovereign God continues His oversight of the children of men. His purposes cannot be thwarted. Israel will one day return to her land. Justice will be meted out to her when her Messiah returns. Meanwhile, the possibility of Mussolini making an alliance with the Jewish looms as a probability in the shifting pattern of stirring events.

Talk of the questions of the day—there is but one question, and that is the Gospel. It can and will correct everything needing correction. My only hope for the world is in bringing the human mind into contact with divine revelation.—W. E. GLADSTONE.

It is usually not so much the greatness of our trouble, as the littleness of our spirit, which makes us complain.—JEREMY TAYLOR.

Prayer In God's Program

By EDITH M. BEYERLE, *Class of 1911*

"Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not." (Jeremiah 33:3.)

It has been truly said, "More things are wrought by prayer than the world dreams of." The trouble with most of us is that we are prone to quote such tremendous statements, with much more power than we are able to prove them.

Prayer is a subject which, like the Bible, is inexhaustible. Prayer is an exercise which, like the Bible, is indispensable. God talks to us in His Word, and we talk to God in prayer.

Pastor Ting Li Mei, at one time called the Moody of China, was visited during his last illness by Mr. Robert Jaffray, of the Netherland East Indies. During the course of their conversation he made a very striking and comparative statement concerning his life's work, thereby revealing the importance he laid upon the exercise of true Holy Ghost intercession.

In his early days, he said, he had had the "privilege of witnessing for Christ in the Outer Court, as it were, calling many sinners to repentance. Later in his ministry he had served in the Holy Place, instructing Christians and leading many of them to full consecration, and the fullness of the Holy Spirit. 'But now,' he continued, 'in the closing days of my life I am enjoying here on this bed of pain the most glorious ministry of all. I am serving day and night in the Holiest Place of All as an intercessory priest before the Lord.'" He then showed Mr. Jaffray two little books in which he had written prayer lists, and turning to the page where his visitor's name was recorded, he let him read nine requests for the work in the Dutch East Indies.

Ting Li Mei had learned the true worth, and God's estimate, of a life devoted to prayer for the glory of God and the upbuilding of His Kingdom. Would that the Lord would reveal this great secret to many more of His dear children, and enable them to take advantage of it!

Prevalent Conditions

The world is in great perplexity, with "wars and rumors of war." Sin is rampant everywhere, with its victims going down by teeming millions to a Christless grave, either because they have never heard the Story, or, having heard, they have not heeded it.

The church is in great poverty of spirit because of the awful apostasy which is sweeping through its ranks and hourly gaining more ground.

The Jewish nation is suffering unspeakable sorrows as the day of the Great Tribulation approaches.

Great opportunities present themselves hourly in the vast mission fields yet unreached and it does one good to recall what God has "wrought in answer to prayer."

Several years ago it was my privilege to hear the late Mrs. Helen Eckvall, for many years missionary on the Kansu-Tibetan border in West China. She was speaking over the radio from a Chicago studio. We were listening in at Pandora, Ohio, where we were doing some convention work.

Mrs. Eckvall told in her inimitable way of having at one time during a furlough to America, visited in the home of one Mrs. Parker. One day her hostess said to her: "Helen, the Lord is calling me to a three-day season of fasting and prayer." She thereupon absented herself from the family circle and presented herself to the Lord for the work of intercession to which He was calling her. After the fast was broken she emerged from the presence of the Lord with a glowing face. "Oh, Helen," she exclaimed, "God has given me the assurance that He has been saving souls in Tibet while I prayed."

Some little time later Mrs. Eckvall went to New York City to attend an Interdenominational Missionary Convention. One of the speakers for the occasion was a Moravian missionary from India. During his discourse he told the remarkable story of a heathen Tibetan coming down from the fastnesses of Tibetan highlands, hearing the Gospel from a missionary, getting converted and returning to his native land. In the almost unbelievably short period of one week after he returned to his people, he saw one hundred of his fellow-countrymen turn to Jesus Christ.

Extremely interested in this unusual turning to God by a people almost unreachable with the gospel message Mrs. Eckvall approached the Moravian missionary after the service was dismissed and asked for the date of this wonderful incident. The dates given coincided exactly with that of the prayer period of God's intercessor here in America.

We never know when God calls us to prayer just what He is wanting to accomplish, and just what our prompt cooperation may mean either in bringing great blessing or preventing awful calamity.

Prayer the Greatest Ministry

Truly, prayer is the greatest ministry we can render. We make this assertion after much prayerful meditation. It is the greatest ministry because:

First: It reaches farthest afield. Work is more or less local in aspect. Money is limited both in its possession and its distribution. Prayer alone can be universal.

Second: Its rewards are sure in Eternity, if offered for the glory of God alone, since it is, for the most part, at least, a secret ministry. Much work and many gifts are rewarded here and now, but not so intercessory prayer. There is not much praise or many "Thank yous" rendered to the quiet, unassuming man or woman who spends much time with God.

Third: It is the rarest of all ministries, and therefore the most precious. (The seven wonders of the world are great because rare.) We are not apt to regard prayer as great because it is not spectacular. It

is a closet service, so to speak. To many it is both irksome and monotonous.

Fourth: It loosens God's hands. R. B. Jones, commenting upon the gracious visitation of God during the Welsh revival, says: "God seems to have so ordained that most, if not indeed all, of His activities in the moral and spiritual realms should be the response of His heart and power to the prayers of His people." John Wesley made a similar striking statement that "God does nothing excepting in answer to the prayers of His people." If we, as His children, realized the full significance of these above assertions how often we would be found upon our knees instead of upon our feet hurrying hither and yon on business or pleasure bent which is neither necessary nor profitable.

Fifth: It is a ministry associated with Christ Himself in the Holy of Holies in heaven itself. There in the "secret place of the Most High" is to be found fellowship with Him, the Son of God, as He intercedes for His people and imparts His tender yearning over a lost world.

Sixth: It is a "service of gift" from the Lord, for in Numbers 18:7 we read, "I have given your priest's office unto you as a service of gift." If the Lord were to give us a golden key that would unlock all the treasure stores of earth how eagerly we would grasp it and how earnestly we would use it! Well, that is just what He has done. He has given us a key which will unlock the vaults of Heaven's glory, and power, and riches of grace. Why is it that we esteem it so lightly and apply it so rarely?

Seventh: It is a restricted ministry. "The stranger that cometh nigh shall be put to death." (Num. 18:7.) The unregenerate person often gets into the church: their services are even solicited. The money of the worst sinner is accepted with applause to carry on the work of church organization. But real intercession is allowed to only the Blood-washed ones!

If prayer is the greatest ministry, it is also the costliest service. Why do we say this? For answer, turn to Psalm 66:18. "If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me." Upon looking in the dictionary we find that the word "regard" means "to esteem; to regard with favor; to respect." We are not to cease praying at every accusation of the enemy, but we are to walk softly lest we fail to measure up to the requirements. Two other passages in the Psalms throw light upon the question of the iniquity which will bar the would-be intercessor from the audience chamber of God.

Psalm 24:3, 4 gives us a clear description of the one who can "ascend into the hill of the Lord," or "who shall stand in His holy place." Psalm 15 goes into detail about the same matter. It will do us well to read them over carefully and often as we seek to enter into His presence to minister as priests for a sinning and lost world, a compromising and apostate Christendom, a suffering and sorrowing Israel, and a rightful but needy heir of the Kingdom.

"Call upon me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not."

Deep Thoughts on Great Themes

By REV. FREDERICK RADER, *New Brighton, Pa.*

A MAN OF SORROWS Isa. 53:3.

He who was God, and was in the beginning with God, was made flesh. He differed from men in but one respect—*He was without sin.*

Some are men of pleasure, others men of wealth, but He was A MAN OF SORROWS. "He who saw Him, saw sorrow," and he who would see sorrow must look at Him.

I. WHO HE WAS—"A MAN OF SORROWS"

1. This He was in a very *special sense*; well might we call Him a man of *holiness* for there was no fault in Him; a man of *eloquence*, for "never man spake like this man"; a man of *labors*, for He was constantly, doing His Father's business; a man of *prayer*, for He spent nights in prayer; a man of *love*, for never was there greater love—yet His most striking peculiarity was His sorrow.
2. In an *eminent sense*; He was not only sorrowful, but pre-eminent among the sorrowful. All men had burdens, but His was the heaviest.
3. On account of the constancy of His afflictions. He changed the place of His abode, but He always lodged with sorrow; sorrow wove His swaddling clothes and spun His winding sheet.
4. Because of the variety of His woes—not Man of Sorrow—but of SORROWS.

II. THE CAUSES OF HIS SORROWS

1. *His deep poverty* (II. Cor. 8:9). He was born in a stable; He had nowhere to lay His head. He rode a borrowed colt; He was buried in a borrowed grave. He was SO rich; yet He became SO poor.
2. *His awful loneliness*. Having been associated from all eternity with the great and good, He came to earth to live and die ALONE; unknown and unloved. When others went to their homes, He went to the mountains.
3. *The treatment accorded Him*.
He was despised and rejected, — the world knew Him not, His own received Him not.
He was looked upon as a bastard, an ignoramus, a wine-bibber, a mad-man, a blasphemer, a sinner, a devil.
He was hated by the world, betrayed by a disciple, forsaken by friends.
4. *His painful death*. After the mock trial and scourging, He was suspended on spikes for six hours between heaven and earth — a spectacle to men and angels—"MAN OF SORROWS."

III. THE END OF HIS SORROWS

1. *For Me*
2. *For Thee*

An Open Letter to the Tabernacle Movement

(Published by permission of the author, REV. PAUL E. BILLHEIMER, Anderson, Ind.)

We must admit that there is in many quarters a very pronounced opposition to the present day tabernacle movement. While we agree that some objections urged are invalid, we must admit that others are justly advanced and well supported. Since the advancement of objections that are baseless cannot do permanent injury to the movement I am concerned in this letter only with those criticisms which are well founded.

There is no phase of gospel work where extreme care is more important than in the management of business and finance. Any evidence or indication that a man is using the Gospel for his own personal enrichment or advantage merits the just condemnation, not only for the unbeliever, but of all who are interested in or jealous for the sacred cause and glory of God. We have Paul's own specific direction on this point recorded in Rom. 12:17 where he said, "Provide things honest IN THE SIGHT OF ALL MEN," and his own example set forth in his letters to the Corinthians where he asked the church to select someone of their own number to accompany their party, when they conveyed the Church's offering to the poor saints at Jerusalem, as a witness that it would be faithfully administered. Second Corinthians 8:20-21 gives the reason for demanding this escort:

"Avoiding this, that no man should blame us in this abundance which is administered by us: providing for honest things, not only in the sight of the Lord, BUT ALSO IN THE SIGHT OF ALL MEN."

It seems to me any man who refuses to adopt this principle and apply it to the administration of the financial affairs of his own tabernacle or gospel work lays himself open to suspicion and invites the charge of unworthy motives in the operation of this work. I, personally, cannot see why anyone who does not have ulterior motives should persistently keep all business affairs a secret and consistently refuse any inside information to parties properly interested. I, for one, would not contribute one penny towards a work of that kind no matter how much confidence I might have in the leader. The principle

itself is unscriptural and therefore wrong, and opens the door for many abuses which should never be tolerated in connection with gospel work. An honest man should be, and if he is thoroughly honest I believe he will, like Paul insist on being responsible to some properly constituted authority for the expenditure of funds passing through his hands. It is unethical and immoral, to say the least, for any man to handle large portions of God's money without giving a strict and businesslike account to some properly constituted body.

Unless we set our own house in order there is danger that the tabernacle movement may largely descend into a religious racket. Indeed that charge is already being made in some instances. When a man with a radio program raises hundreds of thousands of dollars, ostensibly for the preaching of the Gospel on the air, and then diverts large amounts of that sacred money into his own private bank account or uses it to purchase high-priced modern real estate and luxurious automobiles without informing his radio audience of such transactions, he lays himself open to the suspicion of making merchandise of the Gospel. No matter how strict a standard he preaches to others, no matter how loudly he champions the cause of holiness and orthodoxy, he thereby becomes guilty of a serious breach of the principles of common honesty and religious ethics set forth by Paul in the passages quoted above.

All organized churches have certain principles of business management and financial accounting which all pastors must observe if they are to retain their ministerial character and standing. So far as I know no such a system is in general use among the tabernacles. I suggest that all tabernacles and tabernacle groups or associations that are interested in the future of the tabernacle movement take steps toward forming a system of financial management for general adoption which would guarantee a business administration "providing for honest things, not only in the sight of the Lord, BUT ALSO IN THE

(Continued on page 13)

Travelogue No. 3

By EDNA PAPE, Class of '38, En Route to French West Africa

Arrival in Paris

The train got into Paris at 7:00 p. m.; so I had no chance to see any of the city that day. Once at the station I had other things to occupy my mind. I was not sure that anyone would be there to meet me, and if anyone should be there I had no idea who to look for: man or woman old or young, short or tall; and should I start looking for someone, what could I do with all my bags? Four of the missionaries studying here came to meet me, but they faced nearly the same questions as I, for they had never seen me, nor had I ever seen them. Not knowing who to look for, I decided to stay on the train until most of the passengers were off. The missionaries, not having found me after walking up and down the platform a few times, decided that one should page me; so one of the men began with the very first coach on the train. I was assigned to the very last coach on the train; so, in time, I was found and then began the wildest taxi ride that I ever had. To us Americans there seem to be no traffic rules here. It seems that the first one to the corner helps himself; yet there are very few accidents in Paris. Part of my bags were on top of the taxi and when the driver stopped suddenly, I thought that they surely would go crashing down on the street, but they didn't. We got to the house where I was to stay before we crashed into anything.

French Menu

I arrived at dinner time, 7:30 p. m., and after we sat down at the table the first thing that was served was pumpkin soup. When I tasted it and realized that it was pumpkin soup, I wondered what was coming next; but it is not bad if it is well-salted. The rest of the meal was very good. Breakfast is so different from the American breakfast. It is very simple, cafe au lait, bread and butter, and sometimes jam or jelly. The cafe au lait is about one-third coffee and the rest hot milk. The coffee is served in a small pot, and milk in a large pitcher; and you serve yourself. In order to keep the coffee and milk warm, covers are used that are stuffed or padded with cotton and fit

tightly over the pot and pitcher. All the butter is unsalted. If you want salt on your butter simply sprinkle it on. Since the bread is long and thin it is not served in slices, but in chunks in a large basket. After you have served yourself you lay the bread on the table, not on the plate. At first it seemed very strange, but I like it now.

In the afternoon around 4:00 o'clock, tea is served with buttered bread. This is especially for the children and older people.

Customs Inspection

I didn't take my large pieces of baggage through customs immediately; for I did not know where I would stay, but when I did, I had an experience that I shall long remember. I took a French girl with me and all went well until I wanted to ask her some things about customs; then I found myself incapable of expressing my thoughts. Luckily there was an officer on duty who could speak English, but he told me I would have to declare everything that was new. I began to get nervous, because I didn't have an exact list of the things in the trunks. Before taking the things through customs I wanted to see the American Express; so we began searching for it. Again I tried to ask some questions and to tell what I wanted to do with my baggage, but no luck. I was just about to burst into tears when the girl began to laugh. That was all that saved the day, for I felt that I couldn't hold anymore. It was too late then to go through customs; so I decided to go back the next day and take someone along who could speak both French and English. Before going I made out a list of all that I was sure of being in the trunks; and then I asked the man who was with me to tell them that there might be a few small things that I had failed to list, but he wouldn't tell them. I opened the small piece and the first thing that the officer found was a package nicely wrapped. I didn't know what it was, but I could feel my heart sink; for they had threatened to take the other missionaries' things out in the country and dump them to see what they had. The officer im-

mediately asked me what it was. All I could say was, "I don't know." When he asked me the second time, I grabbed the box and opened it; I found it to be a box of candy which I had listed. That was all right; so he continued his rooting, and finding nothing that I had not listed, he said that everything was satisfactory and the large piece was not opened. That morning I had read the forty-sixth Psalm. The first verse especially impressed me; so I rested on it for the day.

Imminence of War

There is one thing that makes our stay in Paris unpleasant; that is, the constant and growing possibility of war. Soldiers are seen on the streets very day. One day on my way to class I saw about twenty trucks filled with them. In all public places and hotels or boarding houses are posted bills giving information and instruction in case of an attack by air. Gas masks are being distributed. Every Thursday noon there is sounded a siren which is to remind people of the possibility of war. Should this siren be sounded at any other time, it is the signal that an air raid is on and people should run for the caves. I have seen the trenches that were dug last fall when the war scare was on, and I'm sure that I've seen them digging new ones. With this last move of Hitler's we are not certain how soon our stay in Paris shall be ended. Perhaps it is best to say no more of the unpleasant things.

We see many things that remind us that we are not in America. Wooden shoes are a common sight here. The first time that I saw them I couldn't figure out what was coming down the street behind me making such a clacking noise. I waited as long as I could; then turned around to see where the noise was coming from, and there were the wooden shoes. Many of the shoes have a wooden sole and a leather top.

Another thing that none of us have seen in America is a public laundry which is merely two large vats of water. Fresh water is constantly being added, and the dirty water drained off. The laundry that we saw was along the side of the street, it had a roof over it to keep out the rain, and two sides were boarded up to keep off the wind. The smaller of the two vats is for rinsing, and the larger for washing the clothes. The water is

always cold.

Before being informed that I was to stay here until sometime in July, I took lessons in conversation from a lady who spoke no English at all; but now I have enrolled at the Alliance Françoise for the spring term which ends the last of June. I was very keenly disappointed when I learned that I was to stay here for a longer period of study, but it is very necessary; for it will be my duty to speak and correspond with the French officials in behalf of the school. I rather dread the responsibility as I feel so unequal to it. When you read this, remember all the student missionaries in prayer; because the language is difficult, and yet so essential.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE TABERNACLE MOVEMENT

(Continued from page 11)

SIGHT OF ALL MEN." II Cor. 8:21. I, for one, will cooperate heartily with any tabernacle or association of tabernacles which will accept this principle and endeavor to work it out locally and to promote it generally.

I further suggest to those people who support the various tabernacles that you investigate the business methods of the tabernacles you support in an effort to discover whether or not the leader of the movement has made himself responsible to any properly constituted group for the expenditure and administration of the funds passing through his hands.

CAN HOPE BLOSSOM IN THE NEGEB?

The Partition problem of Palestine and the pressing need of relieving the Jewish impasse in Europe, serve to direct attention to the land lying south of Beersheba which is usually described as the Negeb. Its area is about 4,500 miles. Not only is it spacious, but it contains no settled Arab population, a few Bedouins leading there a precarious nomadic existence. At present the Negeb lies waste, yet this was not always the case. In the late Byzantine era it contained six thriving towns and innumerable villages, supported by agriculture, irrigated by stored rainwater. The rainfall is still good, and the Government is carrying out experimental borings to test the existence of an underground water supply.

With The Fellowship Circle

Big Laurel, Ky.

May 20, 1939.

Dear Friends:

Since our last letter another Easter has slipped by, reminding us anew of the resurrection of Him, who has made our salvation possible, and that because He lives, we shall live also. Thanks be unto God for the hope of the Risen Christ in the lives of believers.

It was our happy privilege to open a new Sunday School in the schoolhouse near the Abner's Branch home on Easter Sunday, and each Sunday the attendance has been growing. We only wish we might be able to express in words what seems to us a splendid opportunity to give out the Gospel in this community. When the first Sunday came for service, some were not prepared to come, but during the next week preparations were being made and it was a joy to see one little girl in particular as she came to our house on Saturday evening. With her, as with many others, it was as great an event to look forward to as if it were a picnic. She showed us her new dress, her new shoes, and even a new hair cut. She was so happy to be going to Sunday School. Let us remind you that there has never been a Sunday School in this community. However, the order is commendable in every way and a credit to any service.

Oh, if we could only tell you of the opportunities here, but one incident must suffice for this time. A mother invited us to her home for supper one evening shortly after our moving here but with the invitation came these words: "Come and spend the evenin' with us and after supper we'll sing, then you all can read the Bible and we'll have prayer meetin'!" Our hearts were trilled, and so we went asking God to help us. We had a delightful supper, others came in, and we began singing. When we opened the Bible to read, the mother called everyone around closer. God gave us a good time together, and He knows just what was accomplished. But now it is the understanding that when we visit that home, we are to have "prayer meetin'."

We are planning to arrange for our vacations from about the middle of June

through to the middle of July, so if there are those who expect to visit our work, or who would desire to hold meetings here, we would ask that you plan other dates than these, if possible.

Yours in Him,

Luella Miller.

* * *

Honolulu, T. H.

May 5, 1939.

The Fellowship Circle,
Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Dear Fellow-Members:

Greetings from Hawaii—ALOHA. I would be very happy to attend the Annual Meeting were it at all possible, but since this is not possible will write a few lines instead.

I very often think of my days spent at the B. I. and wish that I might come back for a nice visit. Since I am out here in the middle of the Pacific Ocean I hardly have time for traveling. I do often travel over there by my prayers, and I ask God to bless you. I am glad that I can seek to live out the spirit of service I learned in my days there and I hope I shall ever be a true representative of the Ft. Wayne Bible Institute.

The work is hard among this mixture of nationalities which we have here. However, we are encouraged for we are seeing some saved from time to time. We are also happy that from time to time we can meet outgoing missionaries and entertain them while they are in our city. It would be very interesting to me to learn where all our former graduates are and what they are doing for the Lord. May the Lord bless all.

Yours in far-away Hawaii,

Wm. D. Oyer.

* * *

Charles Roberts, Central China

April 1, 1939.

My Dear Brethren:

I have returned from a trip to Hong Kong, which including travel took me just two months. The object of the trip was, of course, to see what is left of my family since three of the children are now in America. The thrill of the missionary of modern times seems to be the great expectation of seeing one's family after

months of separation. Anyone leaving this city to do so is given a cheer, and the routes are all hazardous! Fortunately in God's good grace I had a long trip through west Hunan, Kweichow province and Yunan province and down through French Indo-China, thence by ship to Hong Kong, all without a mishap. And the return trip which took me through Indo-China again and through the province of Kwangsi, I made by driving a 1935 model Ford loaded with medicines and other supplies for our city of Changsha. This "southernly" trip was very close to the enemy lines, but again cloudy weather and a light rain gave me protection from planes flying overhead ready to machine gun any car taking the chances of going over that road. Some C. & M. A. folk traveling by launch in that same sector were recently badly machine gunned with losses. But I did not start out to write you that, rather to thank you for your letters dated as follows: Brother Leightner, December 5, 1938; and brother Witmer, January 6. I have also received the Fellowship Circle letter dated December 31, 1938.

I shall try to meet your requests as soon as possible. After being away for so long, things have piled up that must be attended to. My senior missionaries, Dr. and Mrs. Keller, are hurrying to pack their things, and will try to get out of Changsha to return to America. When they go, I shall be alone here. The Doctor is nearly seventy-seven, and he really needs the change.

Please find herewith enclosed a small gift toward the Loyalty Foundation Pledge. May the dear Lord richly bless you, and remember us in your prayers. The Japanese are on the move again toward this way.

Ever truly yours in Christ,
Charles A. Roberts.

* * *

Viramgam, B. P., India,
April 20, 1939.

Dear Friends:

We last wrote you in the beginning of the cold season in November and now we are entering the hot season,—the time of the year when all creation droops and wilts 'neath the burning rays of the tropical sun. The last few days the tem-

perature has been ranging from 100 to 106 degrees. Already the cattle appear very emaciated. Before rain falls in July many will have perished of starvation. The hot weather has driven us in from the camp life of the past months to the shelter of the bungalow. So these days finds us engaged in evangelizing in the towns closer home, and helping in teaching the children of non-Christian parents in the fifteen Sunday Schools in the city and near-by towns.

God has blessed in the work while out on tour. Not only were we well received in most of the villages, but we had many callers at our camp. One time a group of outcaste men numbering forty came while we were out in another town preaching, so that day our cook had the opportunity of witnessing and had real joy in telling them of his Savior. At other times bands of children would come and listen intently to a Bible story while sitting under a shade tree. Groups of young high caste men came frequently. One day a young goldsmith was heard to remark upon leaving, "Some day we will all become Christians." While we speak to them God's Spirit works and we have often noticed the hard, proud expressions of caste men and women gradually soften and take on a new light as the story of the Saviour's love is presented. A young cobbler, Bharnaji, we believe has accepted Christ. He was almost a daily visitor while at the Detroj camp. He reads his New Testament and when perplexed about some portion he would come asking us to explain it. He has purchased a hymnbook and sings these hymns in his home where passers-by pause to listen. The town folk remark about the change in Bharnaji's life. He wants to be baptized later when his young wife also comes to believe as he does.

The last camp was made at Sidhpur, a city of 20,000, in the East Mehsana District. It is widely known as the principal Gujarati city of the Vhora class of Mohammedans. These shrewd businessmen have attained much wealth in recent years of Abyssinia but their business was bought out when the Italians took possession of the country. There are a great

(Continued on page 18)

Our Alma Mater

Commencement Week

The 1939 commencement week was a memorable event for many. A gracious sense of God's presence pervaded the school; a large number of visitors attended the various programs, and a promising class of thirty graduates left the halls of the Bible Institute to take their places in the great field of Christian service.

Senior Activities

The senior class took a day off from the pressing activities of the close of the year to spend a day at beautiful Bethany Camp, Winona Lake, through the courtesy of Mrs. R. G. La Tourneau. The day's recreational activities were so strenuous that for a few days following the outing, the drowsy seniors were trying to carry on in the weakness of the flesh, with aching muscles and tired bodies.

1939 Light Tower

The next event that was eagerly anticipated was the publication of the 1939 Light Tower. The senior class had undertaken its publication, and had conditioned the student body to expect a very superior publication. "Superb" was the word used in describing it. When the day finally arrived, May 16, no one was disappointed; for the 1939 year book is a very attractive publication. Its artistic cover, its splendid arrangement, careful editing, and fine printing make it truly distinctive. The many pictures of school life have crystallized the passing scenes of the past school year and will be looked upon again and again in the years to come. Practically all of the two hundred and seventy-five copies were sold by commencement day, insuring its financial success. Congratulations to the staff composed of:

Editor-in-Chief	Prudence Gerber
Assistant Editor	Dorothy Hesselbart
Associate Editor	Phyllis Idle
Associate Editor	Alfred Zahlout
Associate Editor	Kent Welty
Business Manager	Oscar Eicher
Circulation Manager	Rena Smith
Art Editor	Maxine Roth
Art Editor	Maxine Sowders
Art Editor	Barbara Crozier
Photograph Editor	Raymond Hein
Photograph Editor	Adah Baumgartner

Faculty Advisor Rev. B. F. Leightner.
Special Mission Band Service

The final Mission Band service of the school year was held on Friday evening, May 19, with the class in the History of Missions giving an impressive portrayal of the unoccupied fields of the world. The presentation was in the form of a round-table discussion with Mr. E. B. Fletcher acting as chairman. A striking set of colorful maps made by Barbara Crozier was hung on the front wall to make the discussions more intelligent to listeners. Members of the class sang a couple of songs, and Miss Ruth Moser gave the appealing poem "At the Trail's End" by Clarence Jones as a climax to the program.

A dramatic and never-to-be forgotten moment in the program followed the discussion on French West Africa by Prudence Gerber. She was asked whether it was true that she herself was thinking of going to that field. Then she told in her quiet but confident manner that an urgent call had come from the C. & M. A. field in French West Africa for her services; and that if God continued to lead, she would leave America this fall to begin her missionary career in that field. As a tribute to the continent to which she is going, a trio composed of Miss Gerber, Miss Hirschy, and Miss Crozier sang the impressive song "Africa." Tears were shed as the Spirit spoke clearly to many hearts.

The following officers were elected to lead the Mission Band next year: Kent Welty, President; Mabel Woods, Vice-President; Viola Krockenberg, Secretary; Raymond Hein, Treasurer; Harriet Piper, Pianist; and Joe Simonson, Chorister.

Baccalaureate Sunday, May 21

At 12:30 P. M. the seniors gave a special broadcast during the "Missionary Hour" through the courtesy of the First Missionary Church.

In the evening the baccalaureate service was held with Rev. B. F. Leightner of the faculty giving the sermon on "Essentials to Success." The address was very timely and well-received by all. Three conditions of success were stressed:

conviction, concentration, and perseverance.

Musical Programs

A student recital was held on Tuesday evening, May, 23, which showed the growth not only in individual development, but in the School of Music as a whole. More students are studying piano, voice, and organ than ever before in the history of the school.

The grand finale, however, took place on Thursday evening in the rendition of a sacred concert by the various choral groups of the school. To listen to the anthems by the Special Chorus under the direction of Professor C. A. Gerber, to hear the beautiful numbers by the Men's Chorus and the Women's Chorus, was a rare spiritual experience. The whole rendition was lifted from the plane of technical performance to inspired and rapturous music.

Several individual numbers that exhibited high artistry were given. Mr. Alfred Zahlout played Kreisler's "Caprice Viennois" as a violin solo; Miss Ruth Keller sang "Christ Went Up Into the Hills"; and Professors Weaver and Gerig played the Double Concerto in E Flat by Mozart.

Senior Program

The seniors gave a varied program on Wednesday evening in the First Missionary Church. Testimonies and short speeches were interspersed with musical selections. The various talents of the class were given play during these exercises. A reading by Ruth Moser, a chalk talk by Maxine Sowders, a violin solo by Alfred Zahlout, and an original poem by Phyllis Idle added interest to the program.

Annual Fellowship Circle Meeting

Two hundred former students and friends of the Institute attended the fellowship dinner of Commencement week in Fort Wayne on May 25. Alumni representing many of the thirty-five years of Institute history were present, including missionaries to several foreign countries and ministers and Christian workers of various denominations. Addresses were heard from the President and the Dean of the Institute and from representatives of the classes of 1909, 1919, 1929, and 1939.

The Fellowship Circle is continuing its

recently organized Loyalty Foundation. Through this cooperative plan the Circle has noticeably increased its practical helpfulness to the Institute and it is hoped that this splendid cooperation will continue to enlist more and more members.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Rev. Paul Steiner, President; Menno Hirschy, Vice-president; Viola Krockenberger, Secretary; Kenneth Geiger, Treasurer; and Maxine Roth, Corresponding Secretary.

Commencement

The climax to a year of gracious blessing came on Friday morning, May 26, when a class of thirty was graduated. The First Missionary Church was filled to capacity to hear the speaker, Dr. H. C. Morrison. This esteemed man of God, now eighty-four years of age, gave a message on "The Value of a Soul." His appearance, which reminded one of portraits of Whitfield and his contemporaries, was a benediction in itself. Many well-known ministers were present to hear Dr. Morrison.

The following seniors graduated from these respective courses:

Theological

Oscar Eicher, Paul Rupp, Jane Bedsworth, Wesley Smith, Dorothy Hesselbart, Roy Ramseyer, Norman Moser, and Alfred Zahlout.

Two-Year Theological

Prudence Gerber, Earl Fletcher, Helen Wagner, Roscoe Burk, and Robert Treat.

Christian Education

Ruth Moser and Dorothy Rothfuss.

Missionary

Genevieve Dilgart, Pauline Dieter, Jean Riseborough, Gabriele Martig, Adah Baumgartner, and Flora Siemantel.

Bible-Music

Minnie Knopp, Phyllis Idle, Robert Baltzell, Adelle Isaac, Rena DeMitchell Smith, Maxine Roth, Mildred Thom, Maxine Sowders, and Ruth McClure.

The two students who graduated from the Christian Education Course, Ruth Moser and Dorothy Rothfuss, also received senior diplomas from the Evangelical Teacher Training Association.

Miss Mahala Diller received a certificate for completing a year's work in post-graduate study. Special recognition was

also given Dorothy Hesselbart of the graduating class for achieving the highest scholastic average in the several years of her study.

Another school year and another commencement are past. Another graduating class and another student body have left the halls of the Institute and are now scattered to homes and places of service. What is past can never be relived nor improved. With thanksgiving to God, we look forward to the future.

WITH THE FELLOWSHIP CIRCLE

(Continued from page 15)

many Brahmans also in the city. The Sarsvati river, flowing through the town, is their principal means of income. To its sacred shores pilgrims come to bathe, the dead are brought from distant villages to be burned and cement pits with high-sounding names are filled with its water, each having its special merit for bathers. The speedometer registered 75 miles to Sidhpur. In America this would easily be done in a couple of hours, but we were five and a half hours on the road. Twice we got stuck in the deep river-bed sand and a third time stopped to cool the engine, as the country roads are heavy with sand. In answer to prayer a large, airy room was secured for our accommodation, free of charge, from Amil Sahib, a highly esteemed priest and judge of the Vhoras. The first night high winds blew and heavy clouds brought hail and unseasonable rain. This was a blessing as it settled the sand, making travelling much easier.

Audiences were very good, usually ranging from 100 to 300 in a meeting. One listener remarked, "This is the first time Christians have ever given their message in our town. It was the first camp ever made in the Taluka." "We used to go to Benares and bathe in the Ganges," said another, "but now we do not believe there is any benefit in those ceremonies. Our faith in Brahmans and idols is gone also." In several instances there was opposition. In one town where there was quite a large Mohammedan population, one of their number ordered us to leave. "Go and preach in the jungle,—not in this town. Your books (Gospels) are all lies.

Who is the father and mother of Jesus? Whoever heard of anyone rising from the dead? Judgment is being prepared for such black ghosts as you (to Indian evangelist who was preaching)! You big plate glass fellow (he wears glasses). You rotten meat, sit down!" These were some of his scathing remarks. Pointing to the mosque he said, "There is the truth, and there only." The Lord gave our Indian brother grace to ignore his remarks and to complete his message. Afterward the townsmen apologized for his conduct. Approximately 700 Gospel portions were sold in this vicinity, and our hearts rejoiced in this introductory opportunity of telling of our Saviour's love to so many for the first time. The fifth camp is now in progress in another part of this needy field.

Last week end, from Good Friday to Easter, we had special meetings in the local church here, with much spiritual benefit. We are happy to tell you that the missing box we mentioned in our last letter was found at Port Sudan, and reached us after three months. We are enjoying good health, and Dorothy writes us cheery letters from school in North India, where she went in March. Thanking you for your prayers,

Yours in Christian fellowship,

Jesse and Edna Ringenberg.

Do you know what happened on that day
When, burdened for souls, you tried to
pray?

Did you think you failed to touch the
Throne

When your lips were dumb, your
prayers, a groan?

Over the sea in a hot, dry land;
A sower sowed with faltering hand—

But, lo! in that hour refreshing came:
God's servant spoke with a tongue of
flame!

And souls long steeped in a land of
night

Passed from gloom to marvelous light,
Away from idols they turned to God,
Finding their peace in Jesus' blood.

For your faith had moved God's mighty
hand,

And rain came down in a desert land.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

of the

BIBLE VISION

An important change will be effected with the publication of the next issue of the Bible Vision. The Bible Vision will hereafter be a larger publication in number of pages but will be reduced to the popular book-size in form. It will be larger and more attractive in content, but will be bi-monthly instead of a monthly periodical. Issues hereafter will appear in August, October, December, February, April and June.

The subscription price will be correspondingly reduced from 75c to 50 cents per year. Unexpired subscriptions will be correspondingly lengthened.

It is the aim of the editors to give more place to activities of the school and alumni which will be of particular interest to friends and former students.

The reason for the change? Several can be given. It was the aim of the staff from the very beginning to eventually publish a book-size magazine, but for various reasons it has been inadvisable to do this before. Another reason for limiting the number of issues is that it will reduce somewhat the yearly publishing deficits. At the same time it will serve as a means of sustaining fellowship among friends of the Institute and expressing vital Christian truth in these critical days.

We hope all will be satisfied with the change. Comments and constructive criticism will always be appreciated.

THE EDITORS.

Study During Summer Months

PROSPECTIVE BIBLE INSTITUTE STUDENTS may begin studies at once by enrolling with the Bible Institute School of Correspondence.

FORMER RESIDENCE STUDENTS may continue advancement. Credit may be earned to make up back work, to lighten next year's schedule, to make room for desired courses which time will not otherwise allow, or to shorten the time needed for graduation.

Study in connection with your summer job.

If unemployed, convert idle hours into greater usefulness for God in this needy world.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION

Address:

**The Bible Institute School
of Correspondence**

Bible Institute Building
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA